Painted Whore

Millionaires

Hyphy Crunk, spin that shit.yeah MILLIONAIRES. that's right.friday night it's time to party drop it down and get real naughty girls talk shit, we don't care we'll take off our underwear!drinking cocktails, beers with lime all these guys yell "she's a dime!" i just wink and blow a kiss while all these girls just bitch and diss(chorus) 2x come get fucked up! give me my alcohol let's get fucked up! A-L-C-O-H-O-Lthis bitch is trying to take a shot she can't down one, what else she got? jaeger, vodka, even whiskey down that shit, don't be a... pussywho needs pepsi, juice, or sprite? if you do you're weak (thats right) i down my shots and gulp my beers til' every drop disappears(chorus) 2x(bridge) everytime i'm at the bar, you wanna pay

go ahead, buy me a drink...you won't get laid.everytime i'm at the bar, you wanna pay go ahead, buy me a drink...you won't get laid.everytime i'm at the bar, you wanna pay go ahead, buy me a drink...you won't get laid.(chorus) 2xall these boys are drinking ale

and we bust out White Zinfandel!

yeah we're getting pretty trashed

but these boys ain't gettin any assdrink every drink that could be tasted

look at us, we're fuckin wasted

we stumble, mumble, no one cares

just cause we're the MILLIONAIRES!(chorus) 2x

A-L-C-O-H-O-L(drunkin mumbling and slurring hahahahaha)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/